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CAPTAIN FLASH

A MAN STOOD IN THE CENTER OF A CIRCUS RING...BUT HE WAS NO ORDINARY MAN. NEVER BEFORE HAD ANYONE PUT ON AN ACT SUCH AS THIS. NEVER BEFORE HAD THE SHOUTING CHILDREN SEEN ANYONE LIKE HIM! HIS NAME? CAPTAIN FLASH!! HIS OCCUPATION? DEFENDER OF RIGHT AND CHAMPION AGAINST EVIL! BUT LET US START FROM...

the BEGINNING!

I'VE STILL GOT
A HAND FREE,
RICKY... HOW
ABOUT SOME-
THING ELSE
TO LIFT?

COMING RIGHT
UP, CAPTAIN
FLASH!



THE LIGHTS CENTERED ON AN AGILE FIGURE HIGH IN THE AIR. ACT AFTER ACT HAD BEEN PERFORMED BY THIS MAN. AND NOW THE TRAPEZE STUNT WAS TO BEGIN...

CAPTAIN FLASH WILL FLY THROUGH THE AIR IN A **QUADRUPLE SOMERSAULT** THAT WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY!

GOSH!!
NO ONE HAS EVER DONE THAT BEFORE!



NO ONE BUT CAPTAIN FLASH! LOOK... **HE DID IT!**

WOW!



THE MIRACLE MAN TOOK A BOW THEN RACED INSIDE A SMALL TENT, WHERE HIS SIDEKICK, RICKY DAVIS HELPED HIM INTO ANOTHER COSTUME.

ANY WORD, RICKY?

NOT YET, CAPTAIN FLASH! THE CIRCUS BUS IS STILL OVERDUE!



OKAY! THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON WITH THE SHOW UNTIL THE CIRCUS PEOPLE GET HERE!

HOPE THAT'LL BE SOON! YOU CAN'T DO **EVERYTHING!**



ONCE AGAIN HE BECAME THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION...

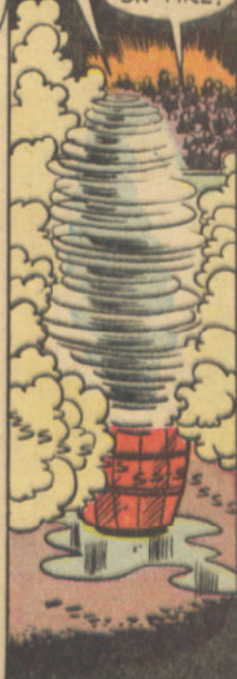
WATCH! HE'S SKATING ON A BARREL OF ICE!

WHEEEE!
HE'S GOING TOO FAST! I CAN HARDLY SEE HIM!



HE'S TURNIN' THE ICE TO WATER!

NOT ONLY THAT... BUT THE HEAT IS SETTING THE BARREL ON FIRE!



AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE TO FINISH THE SHOW, CAPTAIN FLASH!

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I WAS RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS!



WE OWE YOU A LOT, CAPTAIN FLASH! WE FELT PRETTY BAD WHEN OUR BUS BROKE DOWN! THOSE CRIPPLED KIDS DESERVE SOME FUN!

GOOD THING RICKY AND I DECIDED TO ATTEND THIS CHARITY CIRCUS TONIGHT! THE KIDS WOULD HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED IF THE ACTS WERE CANCELLED!





SPEAKING OF KIDS--
HERE THEY COME!

CAPTAIN FLASH! WE WANNA
SEE CAPTAIN FLASH!!



WE WANT
YOUR
AUTOGRAPH,
CAPTAIN
FLASH!

GEE! YOU MUST
HAVE PRACTISED
A LOT! HOW
COME YOU'RE
NAMED
CAPTAIN FLASH?



YES... HOW
DID IT
BEGIN?

YOUR THOUGHTS GO BACK TO ANOTHER
TIME CAPTAIN FLASH...TO THAT CRUCIAL
DAY AT THE HUGE ATOM LAB AT ATOM
CITY WHERE YOU WORKED AS PRO-
FESSOR KEITH SPENCER...



THE SHEATHING OF THESE
DEADLY COBALT RAYS IS
QUITE EASY, GENTLEMEN!

YOU WERE LECTURING
TO YOUR ASSOCIATES
AND THEIR FAMILIES
ABOUT YOUR CURRENT
WORK ON THE COBALT
BOMB. YOU HAD PER-
FORMED THIS EXPERI-
MENT A DOZEN
TIMES...

YOUR HANDS WERE
STRONG AND FIRM.
NOTHING SHOULD
HAVE GONE WRONG.
YET--SOMETHING
DID!!



FIRST...YOU TURN THE
TUBE CAP IN A COUNT-
ER CLOCKWISE DIREC-
TION, MAKING SURE
THE GEIGER READS
EXACTLY 0.03!



OH-OH!
THE CAP
SLIPPED!
HE'S
DROPPED
IT!

GET
BACK!
WE'LL
BE
KILLED!



GOT TO PUT
THE COBALT
BACK INSIDE
THE TUBE!
GOT
TO!

PRO-
FESSOR
SPENCER
IS
SHIELDING
US WITH
HIS OWN
BODY!

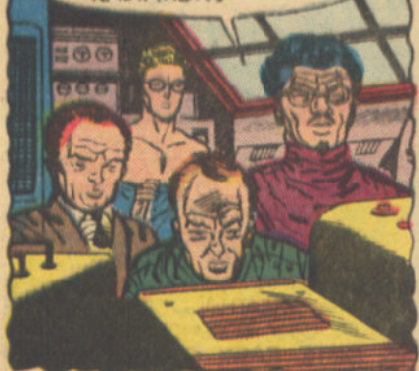


ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
KEITH?
HURRY--
GET HIM
TO A
DOCTOR!

HE SAVED
OUR
LIVES!

DOCTORS, BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS...
ALL EXAMINED YOU, NUMEROUS
TESTS FOUND THE SAME RESULT...

...THE CERVICAL THORACIC TRUNK
AND EXTREMITIES ARE SATURATED
WITH TEN TRILLION ERGS OF
RADIATION!



THE COBALT RAYS HAVE
PENETRATED EVERY CELLULAR
ATOM IN YOUR BODY, KEITH,
YOU'RE FILLED WITH A DEADLY
RADIATION THAT SHOULD
HAVE KILLED YOU INSTANTLY!

INSTEAD...I'M TO
DIE *SLOWLY*!
IS THAT IT?



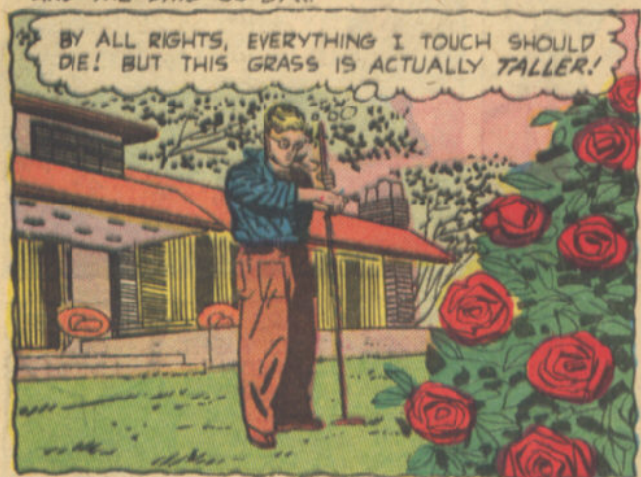
I'M...
SORRY,
KEITH...

GUESS...I...
BETTER PUT...
MY THINGS IN
ORDER...



YOU LEAVE ATOM CITY AND COME HOME TO DIE, TO GET
YOUR MIND OFF IT, YOU WORK IN THE GARDEN.
AND THE DAYS GO BY...

BY ALL RIGHTS, EVERYTHING I TOUCH SHOULD
DIE! BUT THIS GRASS IS ACTUALLY *TALLER*!

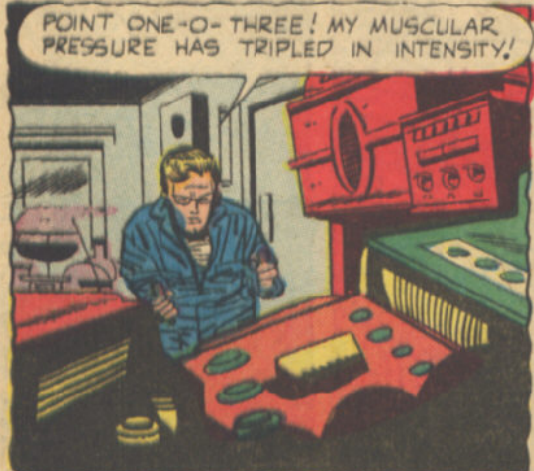


IT SHOULD BE BROWN AND SLOTCY
AT MY TOUCH! I COULD SWEAR IT
SEEMS TWO INCHES HIGHER! MMM...

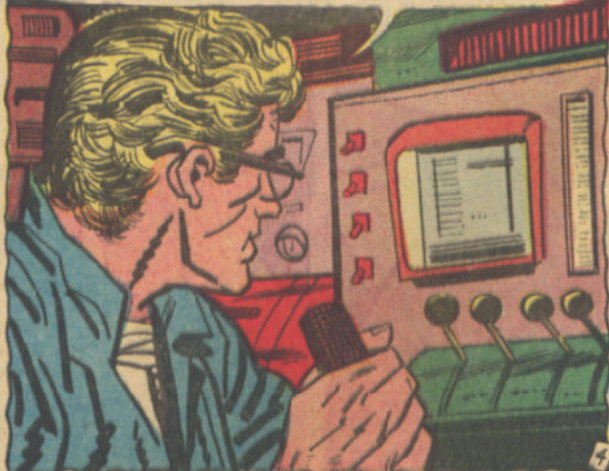


TO VERIFY YOUR OBSERVATIONS, YOU MEASURE
THIS GROWTH INSIDE YOUR OWN LAB. THEN
YOU START TESTING YOURSELF!

POINT ONE-O-THREE! MY MUSCULAR
PRESSURE HAS TRIPLED IN INTENSITY!



IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE*! I MUST RECHECK MY
FINDINGS! I'VE GOT TO MEASURE THIS ON
THE METABOLISM MACHINE IN HERE! I'LL...



GREAT SCOTT!
I'VE TWISTED
THE HANDLE
OUT OF
SHAPE!



EVERY TEST PROVES YOUR
ORIGINAL FINDINGS. EX-
CITEMENT, THEN HOPE
CATCHES AT YOUR POUND-
ING HEART. BUT YOU
DELIBERATELY CONTINUE
YOUR EXPERIMENTS...

EVEN MY REFLEXES
HAVE MULTIPLIED! I'M
HITTING THIS PUNCHING
BAG SO FAST, THE
DIALS WON'T REGISTER!



EACH DAY BRINGS YOU
A NEW DISCOVERY! IN-
STEAD OF DYING, YOU
ACCOMPLISH JOBS THAT
USUALLY TOOK WEEKS!

I'VE CLEARED TWO
ACRES THIS MORNING!
NOW I'LL CHOP THIS
STUMP DOWN, AND...



...AXE BROKE IN TWO! I
SWUNG TOO HARD! NOW
I CAN'T GET MY PLOUGH-
ING DONE! WHAT
ROTTEN LUCK!



MY FOOT...IT WENT
THROUGH THE
STUMP AND I
DIDN'T EVEN
FEEL IT!

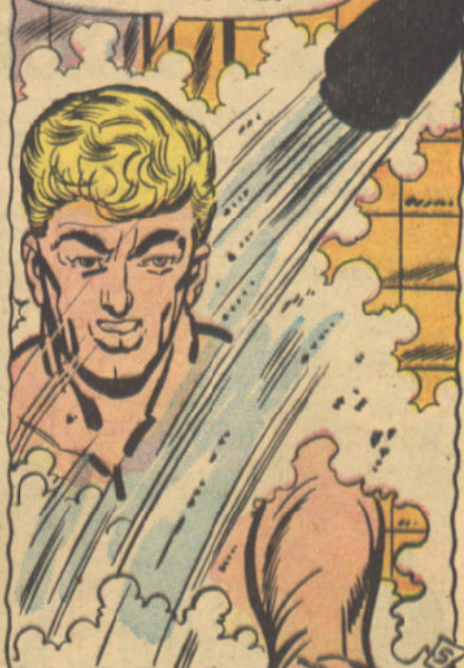


GUESS THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO TEST
MY STRENGTH!
LIGH-HHH!



NOT PARING TO TEST YOURSELF ANY
FURTHER, YOU FLING THE STUMP AWAY
AND WALK INTO THE HOUSE FOR A
BRISK SHOWER...

GOT TO THINK...I'LL...OH-OH!
I'VE TURNED ON THE HOT
WATER BY MISTAKE!



WH--! I SCARCELY FEEL ANYTHING!
THE WATER IS HOT ENOUGH TO BOIL
SOMEONE ALIVE! YET HERE I STAND,
COOL AND REFRESHED!



UNABLE TO IGNORE THE MOUNTING EVIDENCE OF
YOUR NEW FOUND POWERS, YOU SPEND LONG
HOURS DETERMINING THE EXTENT OF YOUR ENERGY!



THE RADIATION INSIDE ME SEEMS TO HAVE GIVEN
ME SUPERSTRENGTH! AND IT'S AT ITS PEAK
WHEN I CLAP MY HANDS!



I'VE CHANGED INTO SOMETHING SUPER-HUMAN!
I'VE IMPRISONED THE POWER OF THE ATOM
INSIDE MY BODY!

YOU FIND THAT THIS STRENGTH
LASTS TWO HOURS AFTER WHICH
YOU NEED ONLY CLAP YOUR HANDS
TO REGAIN IT! THEN, ONE NIGHT,
WHEN RICKY DAVIS, THE SON OF
ONE OF YOUR ASSOCIATES CALLS
ON YOU...

I'LL NEVER FORGET
THAT YOU SAVED OUR LIVES,
SIR! IS THERE ANYTHING I
CAN DO NOW? IT'S NOT FAIR
THAT YOU H-HAVE TO--TO
DIE!



RICKY...LISTEN
TO ME!

EACH PERSON HAS A
DESTINY ON EARTH! I
FOUND MY DESTINY!
IF YOU WANT TO FIND
YOURS, SERVE YOUR
COUNTRY HONORABLY,
ALWAYS FIGHT AGAINST
IGNORANCE, CORRUPTION
AND HATE! PROMISE
ME YOU WILL!



I--I PROMISE!

I COULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM!
I'VE GOT TO WAIT! MAYBE
IT'S TEMPORARY...I MUST
BE SURE!



BUT DAY BY DAY FINDS YOU STRONGER...A MAN GIFTED WITH POWERS BEYOND MORTAL MEN! YOU WALK OUT INTO YOUR GARDEN ONE NIGHT AND LOOK UP INTO THE HEAVENS...

THE RAYS MUST HAVE DEVELOPED A NEW ENZYME IN MY BODY THAT MADE ME IMMUNE TO DEATH! BUT I KNOW IT'S MORE THAN THAT! I'VE BEEN SAVED AFOR A PURPOSE!



I VOW TO SERVE MANKIND FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE! I PLEDGE TO USE MY POWERS AGAINST EVIL! THIS IS MY DESTINY... YOU GAVE ME SUPER-HUMAN ENERGY! **I'LL NOT BREAK MY PLEDGE!**



SUDDENLY...

WHO'S THERE?



IT'S ME, PROFESSOR! I SAW YOU WALK OUT HERE. I DIDN'T MEAN TO EAVESDROP...B-BUT I HEARD **EVERYTHING!**

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS MY SECRET, RICKY! THE **ONLY** ONE ... !



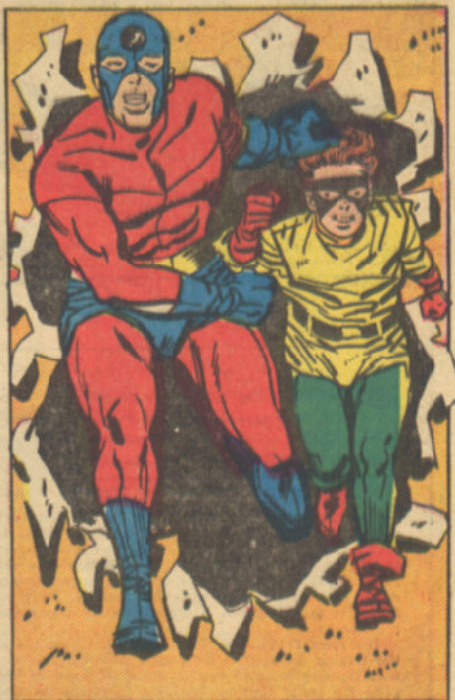
I'LL DIE BEFORE I GIVE IT AWAY! YOU'LL NEED SOMEONE TO HELP YOU... SOMEONE WHO **KNOWS!**

YES, RICKY... MAYBE OUR DESTINIES ARE INTER-TWINED! COME ON... LET'S GO BACK TO THE HOUSE!



SO YOU GO BACK TO ATOM CITY AND CONTINUE AS PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER WHILE DOCTORS MARVEL AT YOUR RECOVERY! BUT NOW YOU'RE CHAMPION OF RIGHT AND TRUTH AS CAPTAIN FLASH. ONLY...WHAT DO YOU TELL THESE KIDS HERE?

IT'S...A LONG STORY, KIDS, MAYBE YOU'LL KNOW... SOMEDAY!



THIS THEN IS YOUR BEGINNING, CAPTAIN FLASH. BUT NOW, FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW EVIL, LET US SHOW YOU THEIR ENDING! TURN THIS PAGE FOR THE NEXT THRILLING EPISODE OF Captain Flash AND **THE END**

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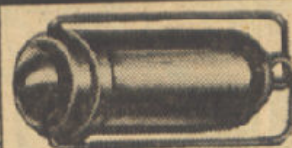
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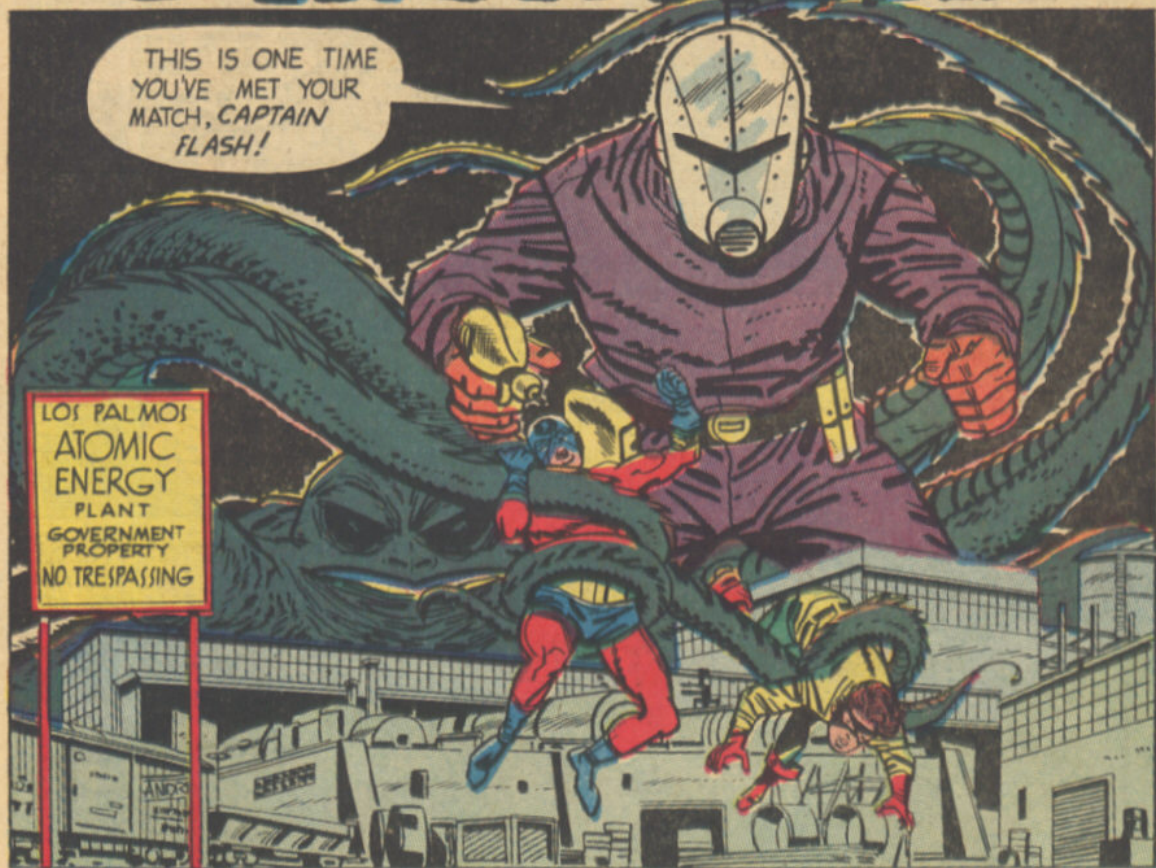
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CAPTAIN FLASH!

SOLVING PUZZLES USUALLY IS FUN, BUT WHEN MILLIONS OF LIVES DEPEND ON CAPTAIN FLASH FINDING THE RIGHT ANSWER, THEN THE PUZZLE BECOMES A RACE AGAINST DEATH AND A BATTLE OF WITS AND SKILL AGAINST A FIENDISH ENEMY WHO CALLS HIMSELF...

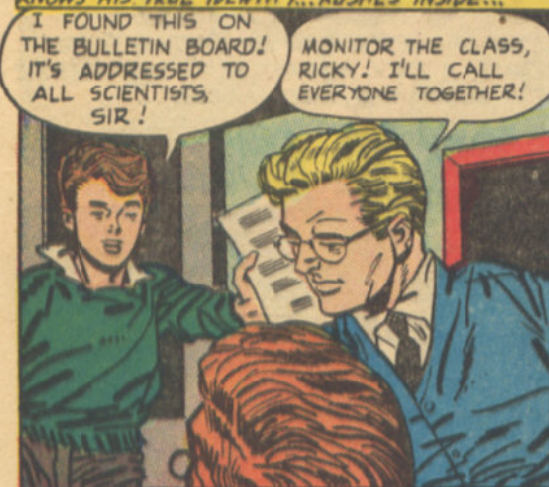
the IRON MASK



PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER, ALIAS THE FAMOUS CRIME FIGHTER CAPTAIN FLASH IS GIVING HIS CUSTOMARY WEEKLY SCIENCE LECTURE TO THE CHILDREN AT THE ATOMIC ENERGY PLANT, WHEN...



JUST THEN, RICKY DAVIS, CAPTAIN FLASH'S PARTNER AGAINST EVIL... AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY... RUSHES INSIDE...



I FOUND THIS ON THE BULLETIN BOARD! IT'S ADDRESSED TO ALL SCIENTISTS, SIR!

MONITOR THE CLASS, RICKY! I'LL CALL EVERYONE TOGETHER!

MOMENTS AFTERWARDS, INSIDE THE GREAT MEETING ROOM OF THE PLANT...



"THE MATTO GROSSO YOU MUST SEARCH LIKE ULYSSES EACH SEARCH TO SIX...BUT EACH LETTER FOUR WILL GIVE ONE MORE! THE IRON MASK!"

PERHAPS NOT, CLYDE! THIS IRON MASK... WHOEVER HE IS... KNOWS HIS SCIENCE! THAT WAS A

THE RAVINGS OF A MADMAN!

MAGNESIUM TIMING DEVICE HE IGNITED THROUGH THE CLASSROOM WALL! THIS NOTE IS A KEY TO A PUZZLE OF SOME SORT!



PREPOSTEROUS! CRANKS HAVE THREATENED US FOR THE WORK WE'RE DOING HERE! BUT THIS MAY BE A CHEAP PUBLICITY STUNT OF SOME KIND!

WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! CALL THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM START A CITY-WIDE SEARCH FOR THE BOMB!



LATER, WHEN RICKY AND PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER ARE ALONE IN HIS HOME...

CAN'T THE POLICE FIND THE HYDROGEN BOMB, KEITH?

NOT IF THE RADIATIONS ARE MASKED IN LEAD! IT'LL BE LIKE FINDING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK... SO...

CLAP!



CAPTAIN FLASH BETTER TAKE A HAND IN THIS! IF THE PUZZLE IS REAL, I HAVE ONLY 24 HOURS TO SOLVE IT!

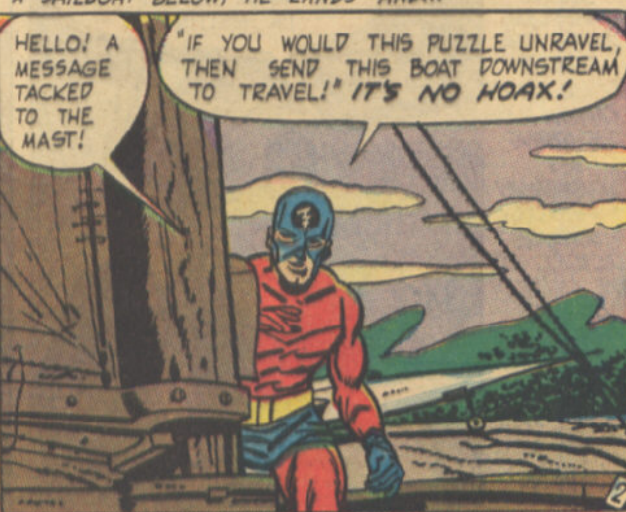
I'LL BE BACK AT THE PLANT! THIS IRON MASK GUY MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING ELSE UP HIS SLEEVE!

LEAVING RICKY TO INVESTIGATE ON HIS OWN, CAPTAIN FLASH RACES TO HIS UNDERGROUND HANGAR. HOURS LATER, HIS PRIVATE JET PLANE WINGS OVER BLUE WATERS...



I'LL REACH THE MATTO GROSSO BY MORNING! THEN I'LL FIND OUT WHETHER OR NOT I'M ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!

MORNING FINDS HIM OVER THE MATTO GROSSO, SPOTTING A SAILBOAT BELOW, HE LANDS AND...



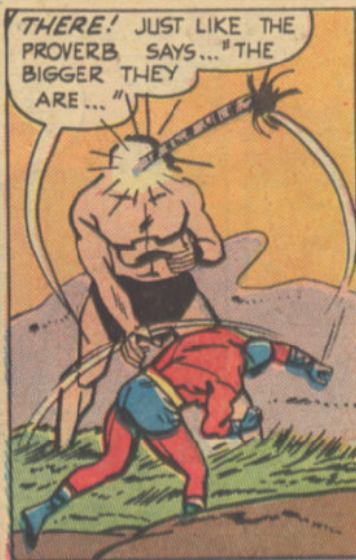
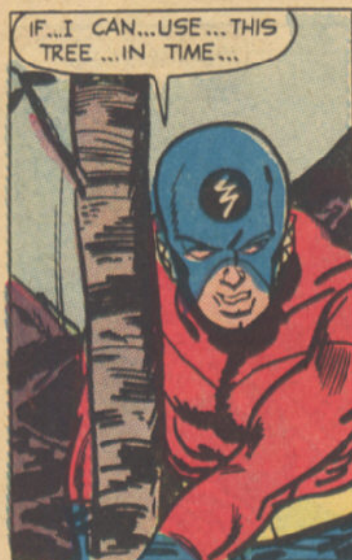
HELLO! A MESSAGE TACKED TO THE MAST!

"IF YOU WOULD THIS PUZZLE UNRAVEL, THEN SEND THIS BOAT DOWNSTREAM TO TRAVEL!" IT'S NO HOAX!

THE BOAT TAKES THE CRIME FIGHTER DOWNSTREAM TO AN ISLAND, BUT AS HE DOCKS...



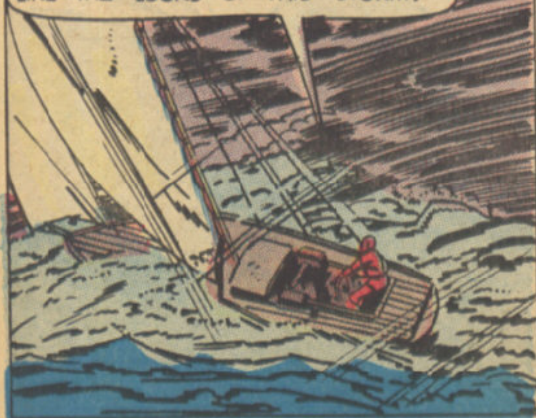
THE TOWERING MONSTER DASHES TOWARDS ITS INTENDED VICTIM, BUT CAPTAIN FLASH DODGES NIMBLY ASIDE AND...



FINDING NOTHING ON THE ISLAND, CAPTAIN FLASH CONTINUES DOWNSTREAM...

A TERRIFIC GALE WIND STRIKES THE BOAT, BUT THE VALIANT RADIATION MAN HAS HIS OWN SECRET WEAPON!

"EACH WORD WILL ADD TO SIX..." SO FAR THE PUZZLE DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! AND I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS STORM!



...GOT TO KEEP BLOWING UP INTO THIS SAIL! MY LUNG POWER MUST BE A MATCH FOR THIS STORM! FUNNY HOW FAST IT BLEW UP!



SUDDENLY... CAPTAIN FLASH SEES...

TWO ATOM-DRIVEN WIND MACHINES ON EACH SIDE OF THE RIVER! THAT ADDS UP TO MY SECOND ADVENTURE!



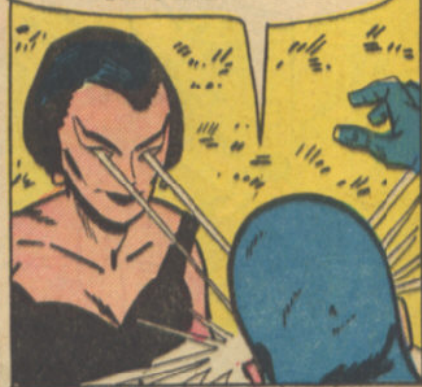
BUT AS THE BOAT DOCKS AT ANOTHER ISLAND, CAPTAIN FLASH IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE...

...A BEAUTIFUL GIRL COMING TO MEET ME!

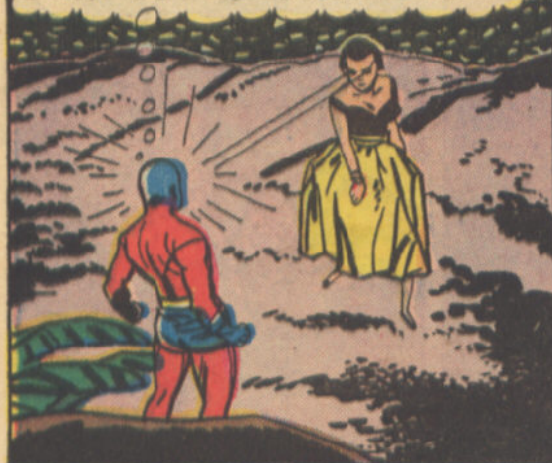


BEFORE HE CAN SPEAK, TWIN BEAMS OF LIGHT SHOOT FROM HER EYES, AND...

I'M WEAKENING! MUST BE A HYPNOSIS RAY GENERATED FROM ITS EYES! IT'S ANOTHER ROBOT MADE TO LOOK LIKE A GIRL!



I'M GENERATING A COUNTER-BEAM AGAINST IT... MY OWN WILL-POWER NOT TO YIELD! BUT I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP... MUCH... LONGER...



SUDDENLY...

THAT DID IT! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN MY THIRD ADVENTURE WITH CIRCE THE SORCERESS! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE ULYSSES!



PUSHING ON, CAPTAIN FLASH BRINGS THE SAILBOAT TOWARDS...

THE SIRENS...

THE CREATURES WHO FORCED ULYSSES' MEN TO JUMP OVERBOARD AND TO BE EATEN ALIVE! BUT THIS IS SOME KIND OF A SOUND DEVICE...



OVERCOMING THE EAR-SHATTERING NOISE, CAPTAIN FLASH IS NOT PREPARED FOR THE NEXT DANGER...

SCYLLA... THE MULTI-TENTACLED MONSTER WHO STRANGLED MEN TO DEATH!





SORRY, OLD BUZZARD! PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

BUT IN A LAST SPASMODIC LURCH, THE MONSTER DEVICE FLINGS CAPTAIN FLASH INTO...

CHARYBDIS...THE MONSTER WATERFALL FROM WHICH NO ONE COULD ESCAPE!



BUT ONCE MORE CAPTAIN FLASH RESPONDS TO THE CHALLENGE!

LUCKY FOR ME I'M USING MY POWERS AS CAPTAIN FLASH AND NOT AS PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER OR I'D HAVE BEEN RIPPED TO DEATH IN THAT WHIRLPOOL OUT THERE!



WAIT! I HAVE IT! THIS ARTIFICIAL ODYSSEY PUZZLE FITS INTO PLACE! "—LIKE ULYSSES, EACH SEARCH TO SIX!" FIRST THERE WAS A CYCLOPS, THEN THE WINDS, THIRD—CIRCE... FOURTH, THE SIRENS, FIFTH AND SIX... SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS!

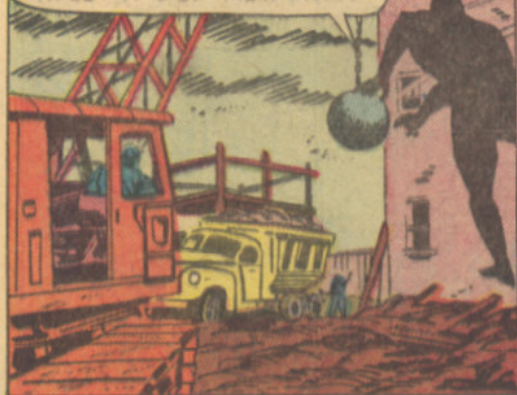


THEN ACCORDING, TO THE PUZZLE... "LETTER FOUR WILL GIVE ONE MORE!" THE FOURTH LETTER IN EACH WORD... L-D-C-E-L-R, CRELD! AND SIX ADVENTURES! THERE'S A 6 CRELD AVENUE IN THE CITY! THAT'S IT!



RACING BACK TO THE CITY WITH JUST SECONDS TO SPARE, CAPTAIN FLASH REACHES HIS DESTINATION...

THE WRECKING CREW IS ALL SET TO DEMOLISH THAT HOUSE! MOST LIKELY THE BOMB HAS BEEN PLACED INSIDE THAT STEEL BALL! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM FAST!



RACING WITH ALMOST THE SPEED OF LIGHT, CAPTAIN FLASH CATCHES THE ONCOMING STEEL BALL AND...



WHW!! NOW TO DISMANTLE THIS BOMB!

CALL THE POLICE, BOYS! I'VE FOUND OUR NEEDLE-IN-THE-HAYSTACK! TELL THEM THE BOMB'S BEEN NEUTRALIZED! THEY'LL EXPLAIN!



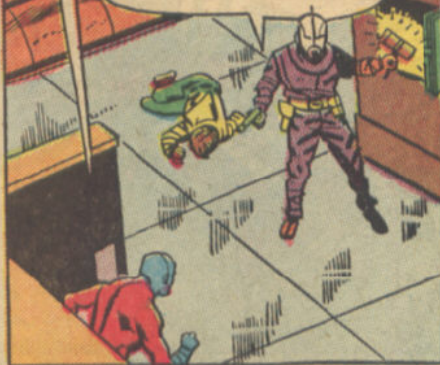
WITHOUT WAITING, THE GRIM RADIATION MAN DASHES TOWARDS THE ATOMIC ENERGY PLANT... AND FINDS...

SOMEONE'S RELEASED A SLEEP-GAS IN HERE! BETTER GET TO THE COBALT-Vault CHAMBER! THAT RADIO-ACTIVE COBALT IS PRICELESS!



THE IRON MASK!

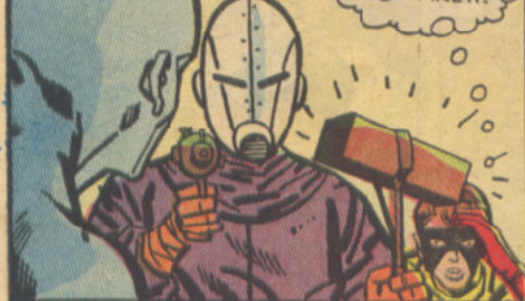
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, CAPTAIN FLASH! THAT PUZZLE WAS FOR YOU! I KNEW YOU'D BE ON THE TRAIL OF ANYONE ENTERING THIS PLACE SO I KEPT YOU OCCUPIED! CONGRATULATIONS ON SOLVING IT SO FAST!



YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH ANYTHING, IRON MASK--I'LL SEE TO THAT!

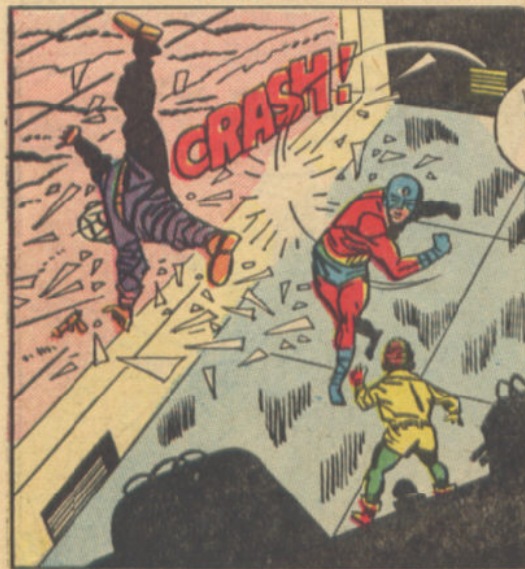
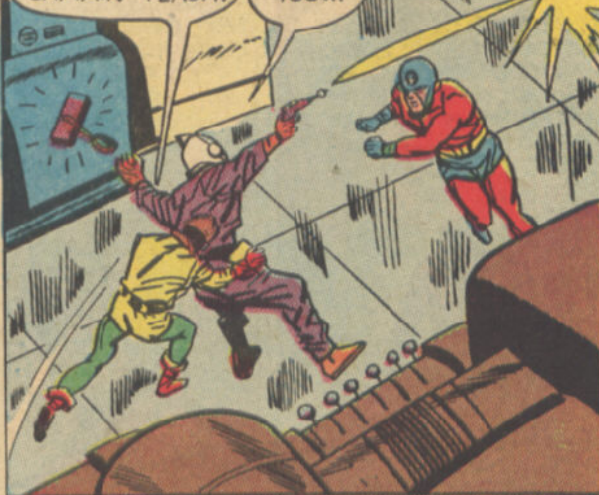
WRONG! STAND STILL OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO BITS WITH THIS PROTON GUN... ONE OF MY MANY INVENTIONS! THE COBALT BELONGS TO ME! AND JUST TO MAKE SURE...

HE'S GOING TO FIRE...



I GOT HIM CAPTAIN FLASH!

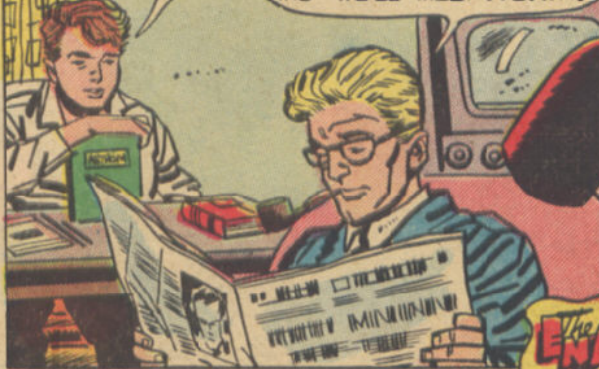
WHY, YOU...



AND MUCH LATER, BACK AT PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER'S HOME...

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WAS, KEITH? AND WHY DID HE WANT THE RADIO-ACTIVE COBALT?

I DON'T KNOW, RICKY! I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE'S DEAD! WONDER WHY HE WORE THAT IRON MASK? HMM...I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL MEET AGAIN!



THE END

TOMBOY

Mention the name **TOMBOY** and the underworld shudders and crawls into its hole. Mention the name *Janie Jackson*, and her friends and family will tell you she's a perfect little lady. But nobody in the whole wide world knows that *Tomboy* and *Janie* are one and the same--not even *Tomboy's* most deadly enemy...

the **CLAW**



ONE DAY, AS SCREAMING POLICE SIRENS CLOSE IN ON A WANTED CRIMINAL...

THERE HE IS--
ON THE
ROOF!

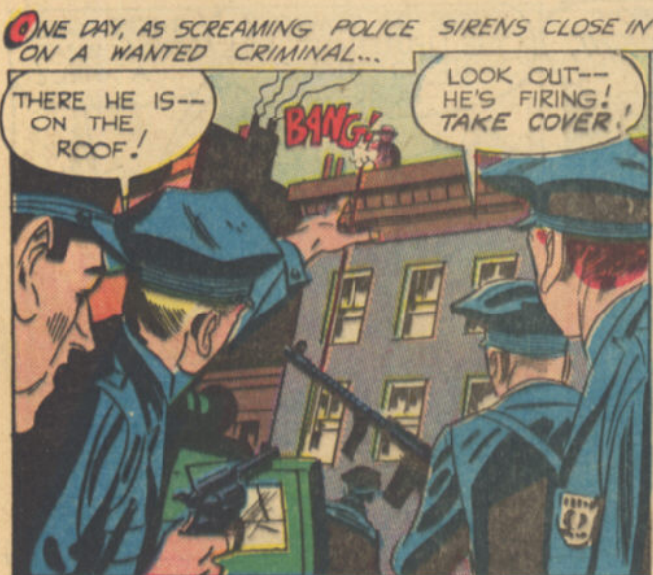
BANG!

LOOK OUT--
HE'S FIRING!
TAKE COVER!

HA! HA! COME ON UP
AND GET ME, COPS!
COME ON--AND I'LL
LET YOU HAVE IT!

BANG!

BANG!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT... TOMBOY SWINGS INTO ACTION...

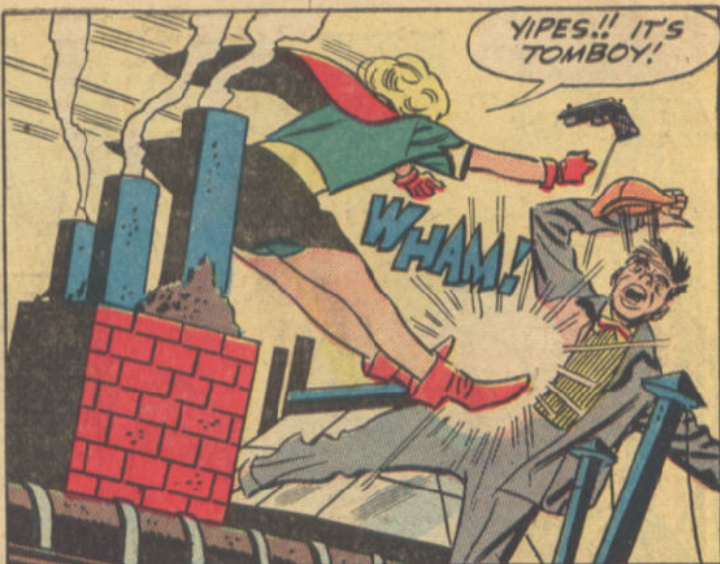
LOOKS LIKE I DIDN'T GET HERE A MOMENT TOO SOON! ALLEY-- OOP--!

CRACK!



YIPES!! IT'S TOMBOY!

WHAM!



THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL ME-- AND HERE'S MY TRADE MARK!

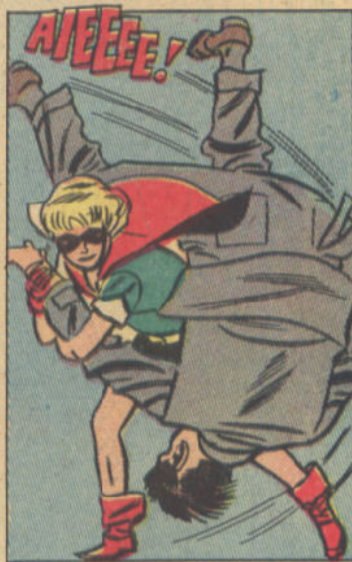
POW!



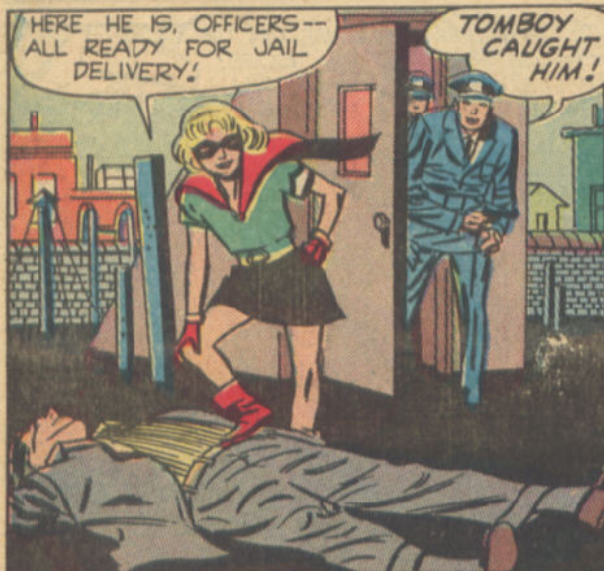
I'LL SHOW YOU-- YOU LITTLE BRAT!



AIEEE!



HERE HE IS, OFFICERS-- ALL READY FOR JAIL DELIVERY!



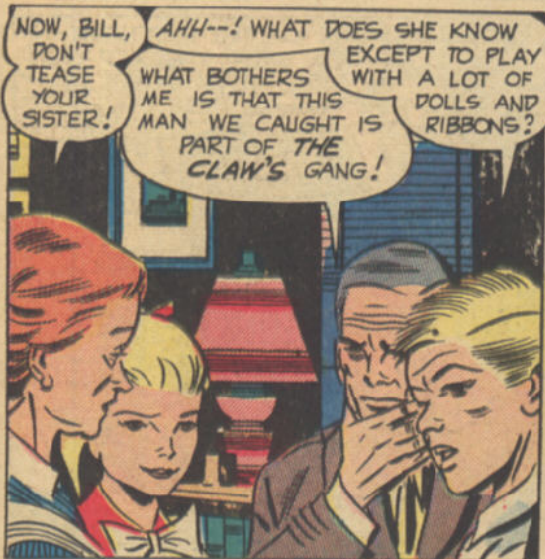
TOMBOY CAUGHT HIM!

WHERE IS TOMBOY? THE LIEUTENANT WILL WANT TO THANK HER!

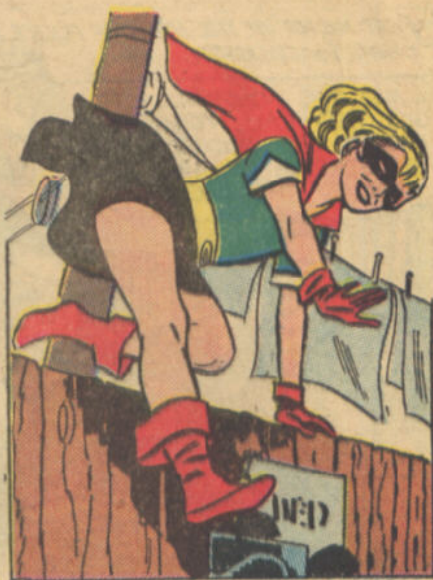
THERE SHE GOES! WHAT A GIRL!



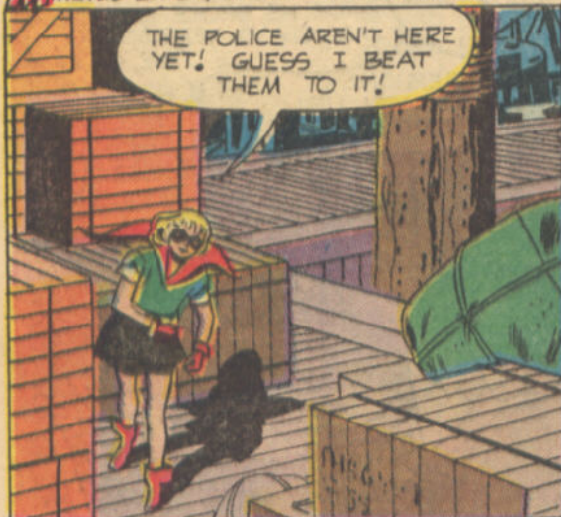
THAT NIGHT, AT THE HOME OF POLICE LIEUTENANT CHARLES JACKSON...



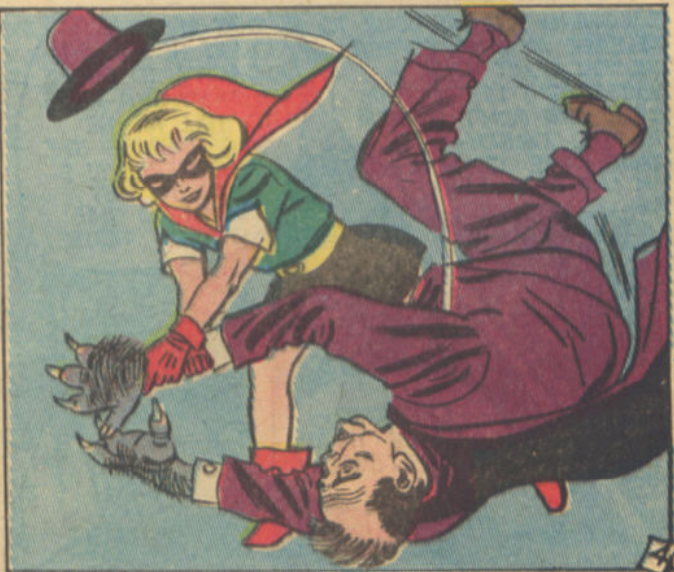
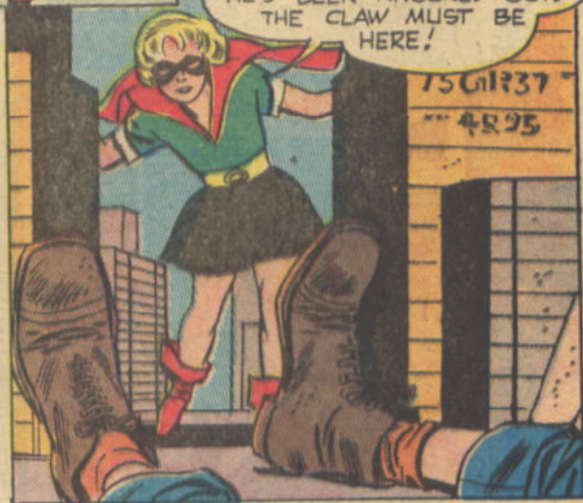
BUT WHEN JANIE REACHES HER ROOM, A QUICK TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

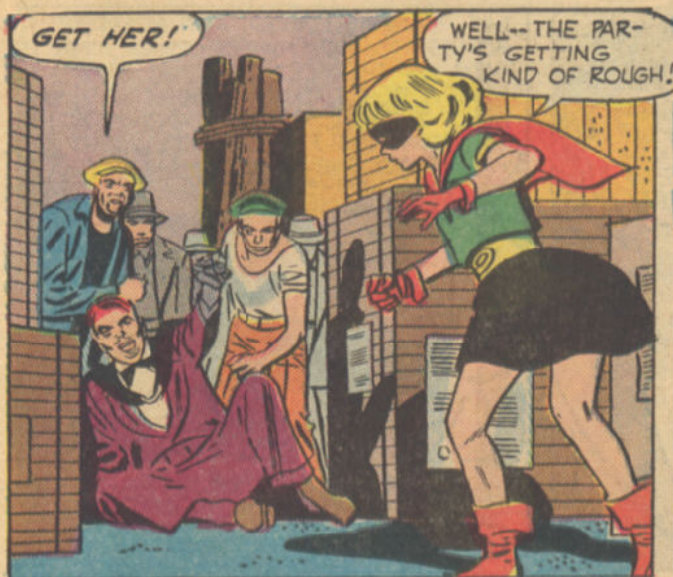


MINUTES LATER, ON THE WATERFRONT...



SUDDENLY...







QUICKLY TURNING, TOMBOY SENDS HER TRAINED BODY INTO A FLIP THAT CARRIES HER TO THE UNDER-CARRIAGE OF THE PLANE...



BUT TOMBOY IS FAR FROM GONE...

GOOD THING I WAS ABLE TO GRAB THIS! THEY'RE OPENING THE BOMB BAY DOORS! I CAN'T LET THEM DROP THOSE INCENDIARY BOMBS! I JUST CAN'T!



QUICKLY SWINGING HER LEGS AGAINST THE OPENING BOMB BAY DOORS, TOMBOY PREVENTS THEM FROM OPENING ALL THE WAY...

NOW IF I CAN KEEP THOSE DOORS FROM OPENING UNTIL THEY RELEASE THE BOMBS, THEY'LL BE IN FOR A HOT SURPRISE THEMSELVES!

BOMBS AWAY!!



WHERE'S THE BOMBS? I PRESSED THE RELEASE BUTTON!

THEY'RE STILL IN THE BOMB BAY, YOU FOOL! LOOK! SMOKE! THEY SET THE PLANE ON FIRE!



QUICK! GET THIS PLANE DOWN! IT'S BLAZING!



A FEW MORE FEET-- NOW'S THE TIME FOR ME TO CHECK OUT!



THAT'S THE END OF THE CLAW AND HIS MAD CRIMINAL SCHEMES!



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN JANE JACKSON'S HOUSE...

TOMBOY TOLD US THE WHOLE STORY--AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HER, THE CLAW WOULD HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT!

GOLLY--I WISH I COULD DO THE THINGS THAT TOMBOY DOES!

YOU? WELL, IF THAT ISN'T A LAUGH! JANIE TRYING TO BE TOMBOY!



WATCH FOR MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF TOMBOY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FLASH! **THE END**

Zebra-Snake Design



LEOPARD-COWHIDE DESIGN



STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only.

\$298

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\$298

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REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXION — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC
FOR LONG WEAR

* Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles, only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

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Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

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☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

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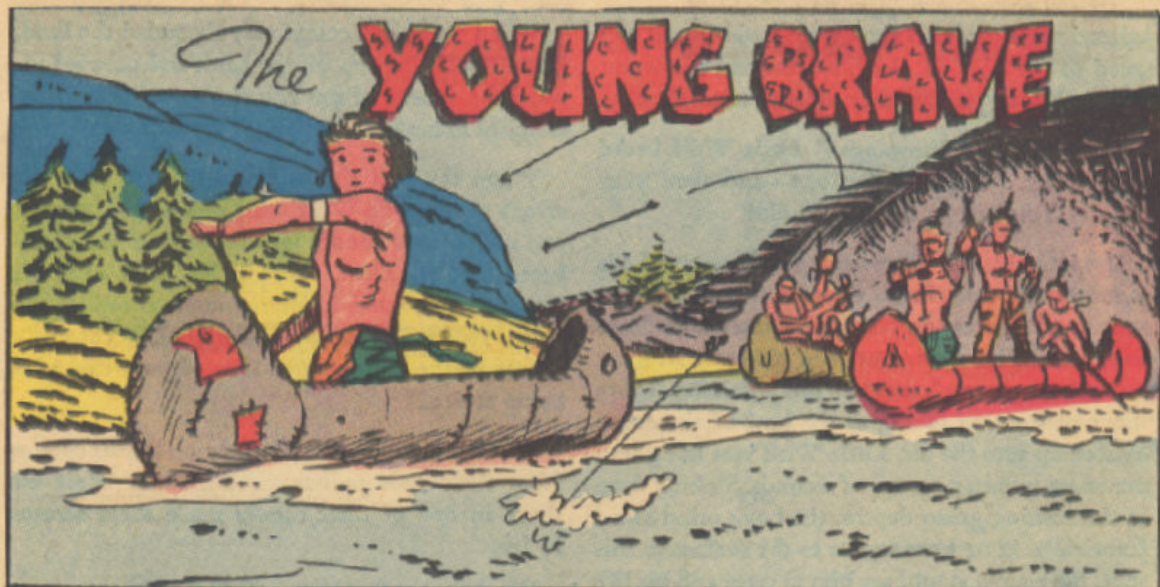
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THE camping ground was strangely barren and still! Clutching his bow and arrows, Little Wolf advanced slowly into the clearing. Suspicious as a wild animal scenting danger, the Indian youth stared all around him. Surely this was the spot where the camp of the Showanga tribe had been. Only a week before when Little Wolf had left on a hunting trip in the nearby pine forest, tall tepees had raised themselves to the sun and the happy chatter of women working and children at play had filled the air.

Little Wolf crouched, examining the ground. "Yes, this is the camping site of my tribe," he muttered to himself. "There are the marks of tepee poles in the ground. They have gone! But where—and why?"

The son of the Chief of the Showanga tribe rose to his full height, his brow knitting in puzzlement. Then a light came into his eyes as he slowly recalled a conversation he had had with his father before he left. The chief had spoken of the Kinnecanoo, the fierce canoe men of the upper lakes who had long been enemies of the Showanga tribe. He had feared an attack by the Kinnecanoo, and had warned Little Wolf to be careful in the forest, lest he be ambushed and slain by them.

"Perhaps that is the answer," mused Little Wolf. "If my people feared an attack by the canoe men, perhaps they have fled for safety."

Quickly, the slender youth hurried through the forest that fringed the camping ground. There was the swift rushing river in which he had often gone swimming and canoeing. His keen eyes immediately detected tell-tale signs on the river bank.

"Canoe marks!" he exclaimed. "That is it! The Showanga tribe and their squaws and papooses have gone downstream by canoe! Our scouts probably warned of an attack by the Kinnecanoo and they fled just in time. I must follow them."

Little Wolf trotted along the stream's edge for several hundred paces. Then, where a heavy alder thicket hung over the water, he stopped. Bending low, he reached into the growth and drew out a buoyant birch bark canoe. Launching the canoe on the river, he sprang carefully in and began to paddle downstream. It was lucky that he had concealed this canoe so carefully, and lucky, too, that the keen eyes of the Kinnecanoo had not detected it.

As he raced along, skillfully guiding the light craft with his paddle, Little Wolf thought of all he had heard of the Kinnecanoo. Living on a chain of lakes that were many suns to the north, these water people were known for their ferocity in raiding rival tribes. They were also famed for their skill in handling their big four-man canoes with which they skimmed across the surface of lakes and rivers far faster than the white man could, with his sail-borne craft. Little Wolf determined to be on guard, to avoid capture by these enemies of his people, should they be lying in ambush along the river.

Hours later, however, as he urged his birch canoe down a perilous stretch of foam-flecked rapids, Little Wolf had little time to think of the danger offered by human enemies. And then, just as he glided out upon a long, clear stretch of water, he saw them!

There were five canoes full of them—husky,

painted warriors, and they were paddling at top speed to cut him off. As they churned the water with their long paddles they shouted triumphantly.

"Ho, dog of a Showanga!" Little Wolf heard them taunt. "We will slay you—and then your people! You will be the first to die!"

Desperately, the Showanga youth swerved his canoe to the side, in an attempt to cut past the attacking Kinnecanoo warriors. Closer and closer to the shore he went. But then his craft struck a half submerged rock that had not been seen. There was a splintering sound, as the bow of the canoe twisted up into the air. Little Wolf was flung into the water within a matter of seconds. Sinking deep in the rushing green depths, the boy's mind raced frantically. If he were to rise to the surface in this spot, the enemy would see him at once and his life would be forfeited. No! He would have to swim underwater, as far downstream as possible, with the aid of the current.

With long, powerful, frog-like kicks, Little Wolf stroked his way beneath the surface of the stream. On and on he kept moving, attempting to head diagonally toward the bank of the river—and he felt the powerful current aiding him. Finally, when his bursting chest would lend him no more strength, he rose to the surface, gulping the fresh, life-giving air. With an overwhelming sense of relief, he saw that he was far downstream, perhaps a hundred paces, and that his head was hidden by reeds. Out on the river, the Kinnecanoo braves were searching for him, but in vain!

Finally, one of the paddlers shouted, "It is useless. The Showanga dog must have struck his head on a rock and drowned!"

Another, evidently, the leader of the group, replied, "It is so. Let us return to shore and make camp. Night is almost upon us. Tomorrow we will go downstream, and find the entire Showanga tribe. Then we will take them by surprise and slay them."

Not daring to move, Little Wolf waited in the reeds as his enemies paddled to the bank, drew their canoes up safely and made camp. As he watched them, and as darkness spread over the forest and the river, a plan began to grow in the youth's mind. Little Wolf was known in his tribe for his courage and resourcefulness. After all, was he not the son of the chief. But now he would need all his bravery and cunning.

When night had completely shrouded the land, Little Wolf crept up on the bank and crawled toward the canoes of the Kinnecanoo. A knife was clutched in his hand for he had work to do!

When the first light of dawn broke over the river's edge, Little Wolf rose from hiding, pushed one of the long canoes into the stream and clambered into it. Then, cupping his hand over his mouth, he shouted loudly enough to arouse the entire forest. "Wake up—WAKE UP, cowardly braves of the Kinnecanoo. One of your canoes is being stolen!"

In a few seconds, the Kinnecanoo braves sprang from their rude pallets. Seeing Little Wolf off shore in one of their canoes made them scream in fury.

"The Showanga boy lives! He flees in one of our boats and mocks us. Catch him!"

Leaping toward their remaining canoes, they swiftly thrust them into the stream. Four men to each craft, they dipped their paddles deep into the water and took off after the fleeing Little Wolf. But as they followed him out toward the middle of the river, a strange thing happened. Their big canoes began to move more and more slowly. Looking down, they saw with horror that their canoes were quickly filling with water. In fright, they quickly dove from the sinking crafts like plunging otters, to try and save themselves. Within a few moments, the canoes of the Kinnecanoo had sunk deep beneath the surface of the river, where they could never be recovered. Only one craft remained afloat. That which Little Wolf was quickly paddling down the river.

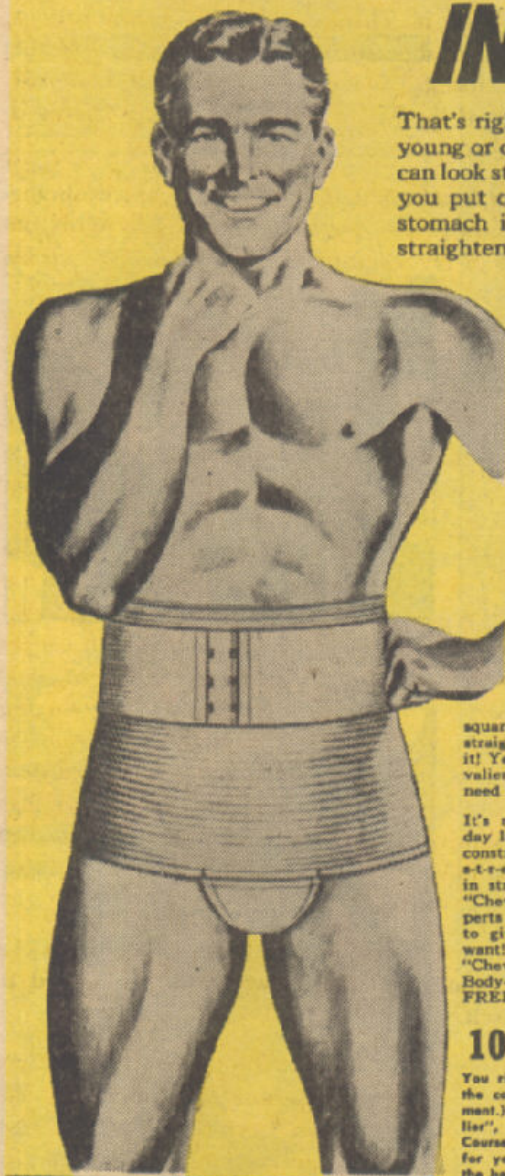
As the son of the Showanga chief deftly sent his canoe skimming downstream, he smiled to himself.

With his knife, he had loosened huge sections of the bark siding of each of the Kinnecanoo boats during the night. Then, when they came after him, the rushing water quickly loosened the sides of the canoes completely and sank them. Now he could keep going until he safely reached the new camp of his people.

"And I will bring them good news," Little Wolf laughed to himself. "They will be happy to learn that our enemies have lost their canoes and they can feel safe once again!"

THE END

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The CHEVALIER

No matter what you may look like now, the sensational "Chevalier" makes you appear stronger, more masculine the minute you begin wearing it. If you're overweight or have a bulging "old man's" mid-section — "Chevalier" instantly lifts your "bay window", flattens it, and presto! — you look younger, slimmer, more athletic! If you are skinny, underpowered, round shouldered — "Chevalier" tends to straighten you up, square your chest . . . make you look taller, straighter, huskier for as long as you wear it! Yes, the scientifically constructed "Chevalier" brings you vital support where you need it most!

It's really great to wear! . . . even all day long! Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the Wonder stretch cloth plus the adjustable built-in strap brings you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed and made by experts to fit snug at the small of your back, to give you the comfort and "lift" you want! And best of all, you can get the "Chevalier" — PLUS the sensational 3-Week Body-Building Course — ALL ON 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL!

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My Waist Measure is _____
(Send string the size of waist if no tape measure is handy)

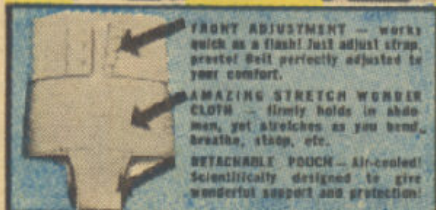
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CAPTAIN FLASH

OUT OF THE NIGHT IT CAME TO KILL AND DESTROY THE GREATEST OF MANKIND'S SCIENTIFIC MINDS! AND **CAPTAIN FLASH** COULD NEITHER BRING TO JUSTICE NOR CAPTURE IT WHEN HE MATCHED WITS AND SKILL AGAINST THE MOST TERRIFYING OF ALL FOES, **THE MIRROR MAN**, IN A DUEL THAT WOULD BRING DEATH TO **ONE!**



KEITH SPENCER HAD JUST FINISHED WORK ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE ATOM CITY RADIATION LAB, WHEN...

THAT'S STRANGE! SOMEONE'S TURNED ON A SOLAR DYNAMO. AND IT'S BEEN MUFFLED. NO ONE CAN HEAR IT! LUCKY I WALKED BY... THINK I'LL CHECK!



AND AS HE ENTERS THE LAB...

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S PEARCE FROM COSMOLOGY LAB! AND HE'S DEAD!



AS PROFESSOR SPENCER EXAMINES THE BODY...

HE'S BEEN SUCKED DRY! AND THERE'S A SMELL OF OZONE IN THE AIR! PEARCE HAD BEEN WORKING ON COSMIC PARTICLES BOMBARDING EARTH'S SURFACE ... I WONDER...



SUDDENLY...FROM THE MIRROR BEHIND HIM...

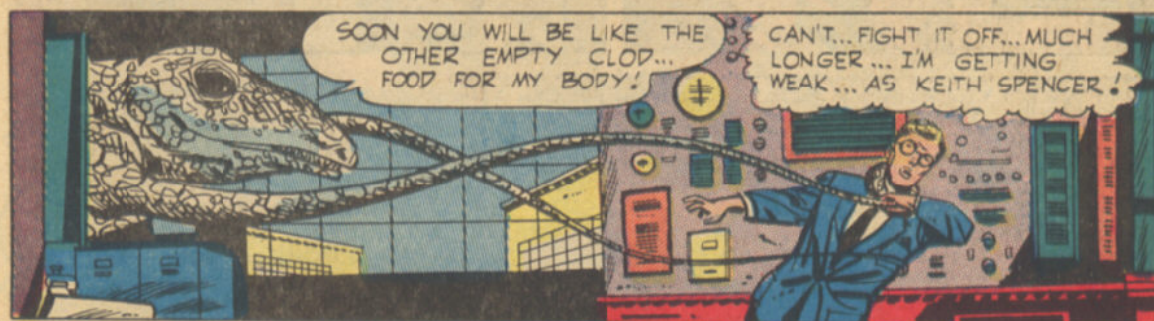
ANOTHER FOOLISH CREATURE TO NOURISH MYSELF WITH!

UGH! SOMETHING'S GOT ME BY THE NECK! I CAN'T BREATHE!



SOON YOU WILL BE LIKE THE OTHER EMPTY CLOD... FOOD FOR MY BODY!

CAN'T...FIGHT IT OFF...MUCH LONGER ... I'M GETTING WEAK ... AS KEITH SPENCER!



SO...THERE'S ONE OTHER WAY!

THE COSMIC EXPLOSION CREATED BY CLAPPING HIS HANDS CHANGES KEITH INTO THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN FLASH...

NOW WE'RE ON A DIFFERENT FOOTING, MY SLIMY FRIEND! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T TEAR UP YOUR CALLING CARD!

ARRGH!

I GUESS THE BEST WAY TO TAKE YOU APART IS TO PULL YOU OUT OF THERE FIRST!

IT'S YOUR ROUND... CAPTAIN FLASH!





BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN! HA HA HA!

CAN'T HOLD IT... IT'S FLOWING BACK INTO THE MIRROR!



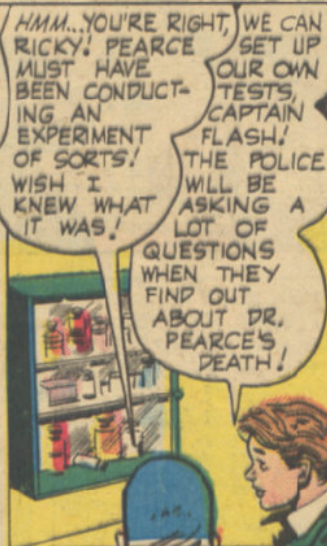
CAPTAIN FLASH! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE IN HERE! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'D LIKE TO KNOW MYSELF!



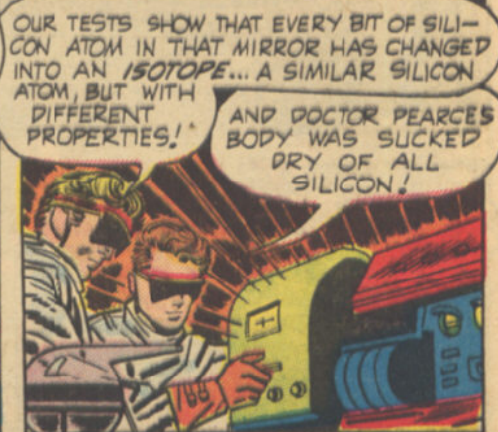
SOME SORT OF CREATURE KILLED PEARCE AND FLOWED BACK THROUGH THIS MIRROR! I'D SAY I WAS IMAGINING THINGS IF I DIDN'T SEE IT MYSELF!

LOOK! THE MIRROR'S BEEN STRIPPED OF ITS COATING! IT'S PLAIN GLASS NOW!



HMM...YOU'RE RIGHT, WE CAN GET UP OUR OWN TESTS, CAPTAIN FLASH! THE POLICE WILL BE ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS WHEN THEY FIND OUT ABOUT DR. PEARCE'S DEATH!

CHANGING QUICKLY TO PROFESSOR KEITH SPENCER, CAPTAIN FLASH NOTIFIES THE AUTHORITIES. LATER THAT NIGHT, IN HIS OWN HOUSE WITH RICKY...



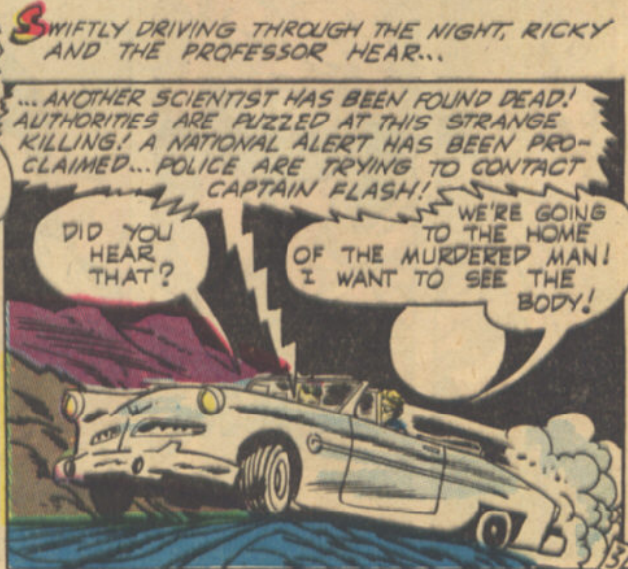
OUR TESTS SHOW THAT EVERY BIT OF SILICON ATOM IN THAT MIRROR HAS CHANGED INTO AN ISOTOPE... A SIMILAR SILICON ATOM, BUT WITH DIFFERENT PROPERTIES!

AND DOCTOR PEARCE'S BODY WAS SUCKED DRY OF ALL SILICON!



...WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL NEWS ANNOUNCEMENT. PROFESSOR WATTS, ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS AT ATOM CITY WAS FOUND DEAD TONIGHT. POLICE STATE HIS BODY WAS FOUND IN A WITHERED STATE!

THERE'S OUR ANSWER, RICKY! THIS MIRROR MONSTER... WHATEVER IT IS... NEEDS SILICON TO LIVE! COME ON! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!



SWIFTLY DRIVING THROUGH THE NIGHT, RICKY AND THE PROFESSOR HEAR...

...ANOTHER SCIENTIST HAS BEEN FOUND DEAD! AUTHORITIES ARE PUZZLED AT THIS STRANGE KILLING! A NATIONAL ALERT HAS BEEN PROCLAIMED... POLICE ARE TRYING TO CONTACT CAPTAIN FLASH!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WE'RE GOING TO THE HOME OF THE MURDERED MAN! I WANT TO SEE THE BODY!

AND MINUTES LATER...

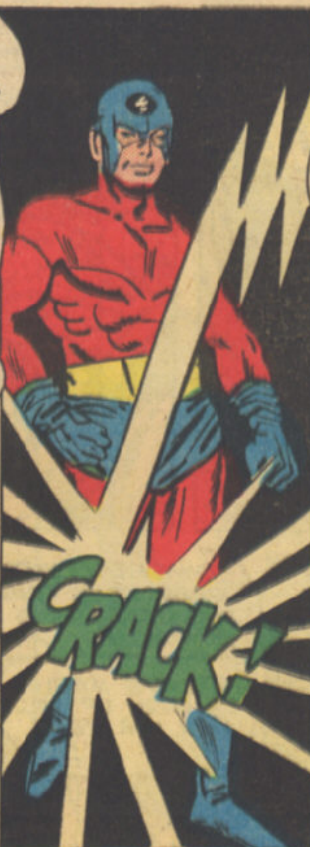
WHAT'S YOUR GUESS, PROFESSOR SPENCER? TWO MURDERS IN A SINGLE NIGHT! AND TWO GREAT SCIENTISTS, TOO! I'D BE CAREFUL IF I WERE YOU!

THANKS! I INTEND TO BE! LET'S GO, RICKY! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!



I COULDN'T TELL THEM ANYTHING, RICKY...NOT YET! THAT MIRROR WAS TURNED INTO PLAIN GLASS AGAIN! MY HUNCH IS THAT THIS CREATURE INTENDS KILLING ANY MAN WORKING ON THE COSMIC PROJECT! SO...

MY DAD'S HEAD MAN! HE COULD BE THE THIRD VICTIM!



WASTING NO TIME, CAPTAIN FLASH DASHES TO RICKY'S HOME WHERE HIS SISTER MEETS THEM...

DO YOU ALWAYS TRY TO BATTER THE DOOR DOWN, CAPTAIN FLASH? I'M HAVING A PARTY TONIGHT!

SORRY, PEGGY! THIS IS IMPORTANT!



AND MY PARTY'S IMPORTANT, TOO! YOU COULD USE A LESSON IN MANNERS FROM KEITH SPENCER, CAPTAIN FLASH!

WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW GETTING TO SEE YOUR FATHER...IT IS A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!



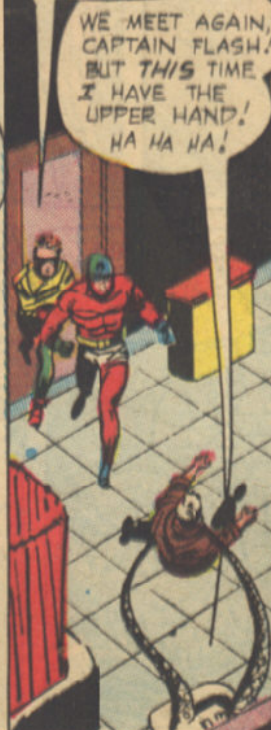
SECONDS LATER, AS CAPTAIN FLASH CRASHES INTO THE ROOM...

DAD'S NOT HERE! LOOK! HE WAS GETTING DRESSED FOR THE PARTY!



DAD! STOP HIM, CAPTAIN FLASH! THE MIRROR HAS MY FATHER!

WE MEET AGAIN, CAPTAIN FLASH! BUT THIS TIME I HAVE THE UPPER HAND! HA HA HA!



IT TOOK DAD RIGHT THROUGH THE MIRROR! WHAT'LL WE DO?

FOLLOW IT! SEE THOSE LUMINOUS SPOTS? THAT'S HIS TRAIL!



HE CAME OUT AGAIN THROUGH A MIRROR DOWNSTAIRS! BUT HE LEFT A TRAIL LEADING INTO ONE OF THOSE SEWERS! CALL THE POLICE, RICKY! I'LL TRY TO TRACK IT DOWN MYSELF!



QUICKLY PURSUING HIS QUARRY, CAPTAIN FLASH ARRIVES AT A WEIRD DESTINATION UNDERNEATH THE CITY SEWERS...

WE MEET AGAIN, MIRRORMAN! YOU AND I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

WITH PLEASURE, CAPTAIN FLASH! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS EAGERLY!



HE'S COMING OUT OF ALL THE MIRRORS... ALL TRYING TO DEVOUR ME! I'M SUNK... UNLESS...



USING EVERY OUNCE OF RADIANT ENERGY AT HIS COMMAND, CAPTAIN FLASH EXERTS HIS TREMENDOUS WILL POWER, AND...



WILLING MYSELF TO BURN UP WILL MELT HIM RIGHT OFF ME!

YA-ANH!

AND NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU ARE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET THAT CHANCE, CAPTAIN FLASH! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!



CAPTAIN FLASH! IS DAD ALL RIGHT?

YES, RICKY! ALL HE HAS IS A NASTY BUMP ON THE HEAD!



LATER, IN PROFESSOR SPENCER'S HOME...

EVERY TIME I THINK OF THE MIRROR MAN, I GET CHILLS! WHAT IS IT?

SOMETHING THAT EATS SILICAN AND CAN FLOW THROUGH MIRRORS! IT CHANGES TO ALMOST ANY SHAPE AT WILL! IT'S OUT TO DESTROY THE BEST BRAINS ON EARTH! IT MUST BE DESTROYED, RICKY!



CAPTAIN FLASH AND THE MIRRORMAN MEET AGAIN IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FLASH! WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



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